*Kent* in *Germany*.

*Kent*. Report is changeable, tis time to looke about,
The powers of the kingdome approch apace.
*Gent*. The arbitrement is like to be bloody, fare you well sir,
*Kent*. My point and period will be throughly wrought,
Or well, or ill, as this dayes battels fought.

*Enter Edmund, Regan, and their powers.*

*Bast*. Know of the Duke if his last purpose holde,
Or whether since he is aduisd by ought
To change the course, he is full of alteration
And selfe-reprouing, bring his constant pleasure.
*Reg*. Our sisters man is certainly miscarried.
*Bast*. Tis to be doubted Madam.
*Reg*. Now sweet Lord,
You know the goodnesse I intend vpon you:
Tell me truly, but then speake the truth,
Do you not loue my sister?
*Bast*. I honor'd loue.
*Reg*. But haue you neuer found my brothers way,
To the forefended place?
*Bast*. That thought abuses you.
*Reg*. I am doubtfull that you haue beene coniunct
And bosom'd with her, as farre as we call hers.
*Bast*. No by mine honor Madam.
*Reg*. I neuer shall endure her,
Deere my Lord be not familiar with her.
*Bast*. Feare me not, she and the Duke her husband.

*Enter Albany and Gonorill with troopes.*

*Gon*. I had rather loose the battell
Then that sister should loosen him and me.
*Alb*. Our very louing sister well be-met,
For this I heare the King is come to his daughter
With others, whom the rigour of our State
Forc'd to cry out. Where I could not be honest
I neuer yet was valiant: for this businesse





It toucheth vs, as France i
Not bolds the king, with
Most iust and heauy cause
*Bast*. Sir you speake no
*Regan*. Why is this reas
*Gon*. Combine together
For these domesticke doo
Are not to question heere
*Alb*. Let vs then deter
With the Ancient of war
*Bast*. I shall attend you
*Reg*. Sister youle go wi
*Gon*. No.
*Reg*. Tis most conueni
*Gon*. O ho, I know the

*Ent*

*Edg*. If ere your Grace h
Heare me one word.
*Alb*. Ile ouertake you,
*Edg*. Before you fight
If you haue victory let th
For him that brought it,
I can produce a Champio
What is auouched there.
Your businesse of the wo
Fortune loue you.
*Alb*. Stay till I haue re
*Edg*. I was forbid it,
When time shall serue le
And Ile appeare againe.
*Alb*. Why fare thee w

*Enter*

*Bast*. The enemy's in v
Hard is the guesse of the
By diligēt discouery, bu

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